

Reason Why

Surreal Responses
of Childhood!

Girls...then...

"Cocktail, Ginger Ale
Ten Cents a glass.

If you don't like it? Why
shove it up your

ask me no questions
I'll tell you no lies! N'

if you get hit
with a pail of shit,

be sure to close your eyes!"

(Or more direct neighborhood variant:
Starr and Winchester, New Haven--and
for most games, especially

Jump-rope Double-Dutch.)

*"Cuz I got hit
with a pail of shit,*

and that's the reason why!"...

*I rest my case remembering
Those long, black ropes slap-
slapping.*

*Slicing twilight, girls
singing fast,
FASTER! now.*

*They surge
to the BEAT!*

*Dreaming and
Haste in*

their Glow-

ing mouths.